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WASHINGTON, D. C.

For the National Era. SHERWOOD FOREST, WAGER BY BATTLE.

TALE OF SAXON SLAVERY IN THE TWELFTH BY HENRY WILLIAM HERBERT. CHAP. II.

The Good Service. ry, 'tis merry, in good green wood, mayis and merie are singing; and deer sweeps by, and the hounds are in ery, sere is something exceedingly singular in depth of almost palpable silence which s to fall upon a tract of woodland country,

n the sudden coesation of a full cry of stag-needs; which cry has in itself, apart from its imag harmony of discords, something of herfulness and sociality, conveyed by its and even to the lonely wayfarer.

Although, during that hush of the woods, the

h lead the most highly civilized of men to other most deeply with the beautiful ghts of nature. Yet still, as is the case with dwellers in the forest or wild recentain tops, he had a certain of cyc to take in and note effects—an th which to receive pleasant at than be could perfectly comprehend or lan to his own senars. And now, when the mit of the chase had fallen asleep, he leaned into the gnarled and mosey trunk, with his signar resting listlessly against his thigh, meditative expression replacing on stern features the earnest and exci-ith which he had watched the ap-

carea, however, lasted not long; the hrill challenge of a favorite hound soon at the woodlands, accompanied by loud "Tara, Tara, Tantaro!" and followed fell crash of the reassembled pack, as lied to their leader, and struck again

distinct and mellow, the catement. Ere long, several cushats seen wheeling above the tree-tops, from their procreant cradles by the f the fierce din below them. A mowards, dislodged from their feeding dong the boggy margin of the Idle, odeock flapped up from the alder ar the brink, and came drifting The next instant, a superb red og, graceful bounds across the clear sa

stood a gigantic oak, short-boughed diameter, with gnarled and tortuous

It was a gry and stirring scene. The meadw, late so quiet in its uniform green garniture,
as now alive with fluttering plumes, and
stroring with many-colored scarfs and cascks, noble steeds of all hues, blood bay and
idden chestnut, dappled and roan, and gleamy
ks, and one, on which rode the foremost of
bible Normans, white as December's snow;
he the middle of the picture, arcused by
shouts in his rear, and aware of the presco of his freeh pursuers, the noble stag, with
reck far stretched out, and his noble antpressed close along his back, straining
y nerve, and literally seeming to fly over
livel sward; while the snow-white alans,
their fierce black eyes glowing like coals
ite, and their blood-red tongues lelling from
topen jaws, breathless and mute, but
nech as vindictive fiends, hung hard upon his
cos.

It was a gry and stirring scene. The meadthe headed the bunted deer.

The young girl was now within ix horses'
length of the bridge, when the deer, closely
pursued by its original assailants, and finding
itself now intercepted by Kenric's dog "Kilbuck" in front, turned once again in the only
direction now left it, and wheeled across the
bridge at full speed, black with sweat, flecked
with white foam flakes, its tongue hanging
from its swollen jawa, its bloodshot eyeballs
almost starting from its head, mad with terror
and despair. All at once, the Arab horse and
across its line of vision; fire seemed, to the affrighted girl, to flash from its glaring eyes, as
it lowered its mighty antlers, and charged with
a fierco, angry bray.

Pale as death, the gallant girl yet retained
her courage and her faculties; she pulled so
sharply on her left rein, striking the palfrey on
the shoulder with her riding rod, that he wheeldiagonally, aiming for the forest land on

thirst, the hunted stag laid his course updiagonally, aiming for the forest land on
idlaide; and although, at first, he had
are thirty yards of law, and was, moreover,
meaning for the forest land on
the hunted stag laid his course updiagonally, aiming for the forest land on
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the hunted stag laid his course updiagonally, aiming for the forest land on
the hunted stag laid first, he had
little daughter, looking into her father's face,
what to seek to unravel all of them; but we know
the diagonally stage of fifty? The timid, meak but has no maked
to seek to unravel all of them; but we seek to seek to unravel all of them; but we seek to seek to unravel all of them; but we seek to seek to unravel all of them; but we seek to seek

be interested to be lossed as a position of the service of the ser

It was no longer a stern chase, where the direct speed only of the rival and hostile animals was brought into play; for, as the stag turned to the left about, the black and brindled alans, which had been started at his head, were thrown by his movement some thirty
yards wide on his right quarter; while the
white dogs, who had pursued him so savagely
from the beginning, were brought to a position
nearly equidistant on his left flank.
Henceforth, it was a course of fleet bounds,

Henceforth, it was a course of fleet bounds, short turns, and manœuvres of wonderful agility; and at this instant a new spectator, or spectatress, rather, was added to the scene. This was a young girl of some sixteen or seventsen years, at the utmost, beautifully formed, and full of easy grace and symmetry, who came galloping down the road, from the direction of the castle, as fast as the flying bounds of a beautiful red roan Arab—with mane and tail of silver, scarcely larger or less fleet than the deer in the plain below—could carry her. carry her.

Her face and features were not less beautiful han her form; the latter would have been perfectly Grecian and classical, but for the elightest possible upward turn in the delicate, thin nose, which imparted an arch, half-saucy meaning to her rich, laughing face. Her eyes were clear, bright blue, with long, dark lashes, a pere complexion, ripe, crimson lips; and a flood of dark auburn treeses, which had escaped from the confinement of her crimson velvet bonnet, and flowed on the light breeze in a flood of glittering ringlets, completed her attractions

write—the most picturesque, perhaps, and appropriate to set off the perfections of a female figure of rare symmetry, that ever has been invented. A closely fitting jacket follow-been invented. A closely fitting jacket follow-been invented. at the cape and cuffs with white swansdown, and bordered at the hips by a broad band of the same pure garniture; loose flowing ekirts, of heavy sendal of the same hue, a crimson velvet shoulder-belt supporting a richly-embroidered hawking pouch, a floating plame of white ostrich feathers, and a crimson-hooded merlin on her wrist, with golden bells and jesses, completed her person's adornment; and combined, with the superb housings and velvet headstall of her exquisite palfrey, to form a charming picture.

boy of ten or twelve years, who followed her, spurring with all his might, could scarcely keep her in sight, and as she galloped down toward the bridge, which she had almost reached, was lost to view in the valley immediately behind the ridge, the southern slope of which she was descending. The stag, by this time, which had been aim-

and unimpaired of speed; and had been thus edged gradually away from the road and bridge, toward the white dogs, which were now running, as it is technically termed, cunning, laying up straight ahead, on a parallel line, and almost abreast, with the deer. Now they drew forward, shot ahead, and passed him. At once, seeing his peril, he wheeled on his they drew forward, shot ahead, and passed him. At once, seeing his peril, he wheeled on his haunches, and, with a desperate last effort, headed once more for the road, striving for life! for life! to cut across the right-hand couple of deer grayhounds; but, fleet as he was, fleeter now did they show themselves, and once more he was forced to turn, only to find the white dogs directly in his path.

One, the taller and swifter of the two, was a few wards in advance of the other and see the

few yards in advance of the other, and, as the stag turned full into his feaming jaws, sprang at its threat with a wild yell. But the deer bounded, too, and bounded higher than the dog, and, as they met in mid air, its keen, sharp pointed hoefs struck the brave staghound in the chest, and hurled him to the ground, stunned, if not lifeless. Four strides more, and he swept like a swallow over a narrow reach of the little river; and then, having once more brought the three surviving hounds directly aetern, turned to the westward along the river shore, and cantering away lightly, no longer buscade or hidden peril.

At this turn of the chase, flercer was the excitement, and wilder waxed the shouting and the bugle blasts of the discomfited followers of

group.

It was a fearful sight that met the eyes the was a fearful eight that met the eyes of the first comer. He was the Norman who had ridden second in the chase, but now, having outstripped his friendly rival in the neck-ornothing skurry that succeeded, thundered the first into the road, where the dogs were now mangling the slaughtered stag, and besmearing the pale face of the senseless girl with blood and bestial foam.

To spring from his saddle and drop on his knees beside her, was but a moment's work.

"My child! my child! they have slaughtered thee. Wo! wo!"

[Entered according to act of Congress, in the ye 1854, by ALICE CAREY, in the Clerk's Office of t District Court for the Southern District of No York]

For the National Era. HOLLY-WOOD

BY ALICE CAREY.

The story broken off abruptly at the clos of the last chapter, was subsequently joined or

a pere complexion, ripe, crimson lips; and a flood of dark auburn treeses, which had escaped from the confinement of her crimson velvet bonnet, and flowed on the light breeze in a flood of glittering ringlets, completed her attractions.

Her garb was the rich attire peculiar to her age, her rank, and the period of which we write—the most picturesque, perhaps, and

selves deeper and deeper in my mind; and yet scarcely so, either, for I rather felt the evidence against my hopes accumulating, than any pos-itive increase of fear. There could not be such villany in the world as the girl's surmises indicated; and, moreover, I was determined not to be beffled. The child cannot be made to to be baffled. The child cannot be made to believe that its playmate can die, and so it is with us all—wisdom must come mostly through experience. All my energies I bent in one direction; the approaching gala day was to be a triumph for me. I selected parts of "The Tempest" for my reading on the occasion, and I was resolved to surprise my friends, and especially one of them, by the ability which should characterize my performance. I had no teacher of elocution; I was ignorant that any was needed; but relied solely on my natural powers, and a genuine appreciation of the author, for the effect of my reading.

What happy hours I passed in shaping all

What happy hours I passed in shaping all things to my will! It may seem to you now like a small ambition, but you must not judge of me at that time from your own knowledge and experience, but place yourself if possible in the position I occupied, and you will then see that little school exhibition was a great event in my life. No possible combination of attractions, however excellent, could create in a city like this such enthusiasm as that event created in our neighborhood. For ten miles round, it was the general theme of conversaround, it was the general theme of conversa-tion between fathers and mothers, brothers and sisters; and the children looked forward to it as to a day of Paradisal enjoyment. Even Mr. Richards entered heartily into our rustic devices for the occasion. The prettiest spot of woodland on his farm was selected, and prepawoodland on his farm was selected, and preparations commenced a month in advance of the appointed day. Planks and boards were brought from the near city, and temporary seats, for the accommodation of a thousand persons, were speedily arranged, and a sort of rude pulpit erected, using the great forest trees for pillars; and the decerating of this stand, or rostrum, as Timothy called it, elicited our most careful endeavors. Four beech trees, which nature seemed to have adapted to our purpose, were chosen as the supports of the scaffolding; the platform, an oblong square, was laid four or five feet from the ground; and the silvery columns of the becches, brightened here and there with green and brown and yellow patches of mosa, were further ornamented by the twin-

and pies, the young ladies were no less active in various preparations, not only for the decorations of the grounds, but also of themselves. The bed-curtains were taken down from the beds of the guest-chambers at home, in despite of the remonstrances of careful mothers, who at length yielded the point, and comforted each other by sagely saying, girls would be girls—a fact as indisputable now, I suppose, as at the time of our wonderful fets. So the curtains came down, as I said, to be made into pleasant wood tents, wherein the confections might be partaken of in quiet seclusion, by friends and lovers. Dozens of these curtain closets were to be seen, some carpeted with

speak my piece, if Martha was willing to go with him, but she was not; and after all, he didn't know but that it would be best that he should remain at home, and work. "She thinks so," so he concluded, for it was seldom

sal heart a response at last; and the angel, putting off the demon's shape, shall be as at the first.

Pardon my digression—I was speaking of my father's visits to me; I was glad to see him, and yet it was as if a cloud passed over the sun whenever he crossed the threshold, in everything but a predisposition to melancholy our natures were so dissimilar—mine ambitious and restless and determined, plotting it may be, and seeking a desired end through crooked ways sometimes—his simple and honest and unambitious, showing to the veriest stranger clear to the bottom. our natures were so dissimilar—mine ambitious and restless and determined, plotting it may be, and seeking a desired end through crooked ways sometimes—his simple and honest and unambitious, showing to the veriest stranger clear to the bottom.

I wished to please him, yet not at the secritive and th

"O, I am to read one of Shakspeare's plays,"
I replied, "and I expect to do myself great
credit. I wish you would come and hear me,
father." "You have too much hope," he said; "you will be disappointed, I am afraid;" and he continued, "whose writing are you going to speak?"

replied, "Shakspeare—he is one of the men that writes for my paper, isn't he?"

My father had little notion of the hosts of great men who have lived and died, and in his mind everybody who wrote was in some way connected with his newspaper. All his visits

When I saw him, time after time, going lonesomely away, I said to myself, time after time, this concealment and this pretence is nearing its end, for he never failed to inquire whether I liked Mr. Richards, and if he was kind to me, and paid me my wages regularly. And each time I repeated the truthful lie, that I liked him, and that he was kind to me. Once And each time I repeated the truthful fie, that I liked him, and that he was kind to me. Once even I went so far as to say, that we were so much pleased with each other, I did not suppose we should ever part; but, though I satisfied my father in this way, I did not satisfy myself. Meantime, Rose continued to throw out hints and insinnations that vexed rather than discouraged me. Time and again, as I sat alone, quietly reading or working, she would rap on my deor, causing my heart to flutter wildly, for my first thought was always of my lover; and when I would see that it was only lever; and when I would see that it was only lover; and when I would see that it was only lover; and when I could have blotted her from the world. And then, as excuse for the wicked thought, I said, if I sin, it is she who is to blame; she is the cause of the effect. Sometimes I tried to disconnect my thoughts from what I tried to believe her foolish gossip; but in vain; I might as well have sought to perform a miracle. Oftenest I strove to draw her away from the subject which was always the

point of his cane on the ground—a fashion with him whenever he was perplexed— "How is the philosopher Christopher to be furnished forth? for the deficiencies of his ap-

thinks so," so he concluded, for it was seldom he said, "your mother," or "my wife."

Ah me, marriage without love strikes me as the root out of which sprout rankly the blackest poisons of the world.

Every day the Divine Spirit is sold for thirty pieces of silver—sometimes for a mere caprice, and sometimes it would puzzle the angels to say for what.

But, thank God, however it may be sold, however it may be counterfeited, however it may be trodden down by the "hungry generations," it cannot be killed nor driven from the world. And I hope and believe it will at last work out a good and great thing—the building up of the ruined glory of humanity. All the wailing and meaning that has saddened the night of centuries will find in the universal heart a response at last; and the angel, contents of his pillow-case on the ground—a hashion with him whenever he was perplexed—

"How is the philosopher Christopher to be fornished forth? for the deficiencies of his apparelling will never be apprehended by a mired wandering, like his, through the universe."

"We will ask him to read one of his lectures," said I, "and so send for the village tailor, and have his measurement taken while he is oblivious."

The suggestion was in jest, and I was self, having along across one shoulder an old pillow-case filled with something, which I rightly divined to be his lectures on cosmography. Rose lighted half a dozen lamps, and placin; the table in the middle of the floor, Christ-ipher took his place, and, emptying the contents of his pillow-case on the carpet, rephy. Rose lighted half a dozen lamps, and placing the table in the middle of the floor, Christipher took his place, and, emptying the contents of his pillow-case on the carpet, requested our undivided attention. When his selection was made, Mike and Rose stationed themselves at an outer dozen received within their good will at each other. Timothy tipped back his chair, and played silently on his flute with his fingers, turning his face aside from myself and Mr. Richards, who sat beside me,

fice of my own pleasures; so duty and inclina-tion made battle in my soul.

"And what are you to do, Mary?" he said,
"Certainly, and having on a pair of narrow that mothers, babies, and nurses, were ushered, in, and, taking from his pocket a measuring tape, inquired who it was that required his services. Timothy indicated the philosopher services. Timothy indicated the philosopher with a nod, and, elevating himself on the sack of lectures, the little l. ld man went forward with his work, which he completed, without eliciting the slightest notice from the lecturer. He was in one of these elevated mode which take no cognizance of ordinary things. Now and then, as he proceeded, he inquired whether we were edified; upon which Mike and Rose laughed. Timothy smiled and Mr. Richards gaged, when Doke, like an evil demon, thrust his lean visage inside the door. "Mr. Riffards," he said, "I have brought

to me were made with one intent—to know whether I had heard news of Charley. How much it pained me to say I had no news, you cannot know, for I felt, truly, that he had a right to say, "Where is thy brother?"

What have you in your mouth?" asked Timethy, speaking almost harshly, for he seemed to understand that the letter boded

Doke, "it taftes good."
Timothy did not laugh, as seemed not to interest him, and, biting thought-fully at the head of his cane, he appeared

When Mr. Richards glanced at the letter, he placed it unopened in his pocket, saying, in an under-tone to me, "from my brother;" but there was a something in his look and manner that arrested my attention; and, without intending to do so, I fixed my eyes sharply upon him.

"Mary," he said, and his voice was low, and almost tremulous. "I have something to tell

was notion to complain of, generally, but that he was never tempted for to eat a live man' hand. It wasn't the kind of souse for him for

"Go home!" said Timothy, speaking as he would have spoken to a dog; and, chewing hard on his stick, the boy withdrew, or sneaked

Rose sat down on the floor, and, hastily re-noving from her feet a pair of new shoes, the rettiest once she had ever had, said she wished

"Well, I den't know," said Rose, thoughtfully, "may be I don't understand the manners
of quality people; but I know that if Mike
should come and show me a dollar, and say,
'Rose, a man gave me this money,' I'd know
right away that he didn't get it right, even
though he should not look confused and blush,
az—she hesitated, and continued—as somebody
did to night."

did to-night." [TO BE CONTINUED]

> From the Cincinnati Times, Oct. 6. NATIONAL BABY SHOW.

The Rising Generation in Arms-Intense Excitement-Beautifut Babies and Proud Mothers-Awards of the Premiums.

THE ARRIVAL OF THE BABIES Decidedly the greatest feature of this Fair was the National Baby Convention, which took place yesterday. It attracted people, adults and babies, from all parts of the Union. No day, (excluding babies,) all of whom appeared to be excited as to the display of innocence and infantile beauty. The novelty of the exhi-bition was of itself sufficient to create a general interest, but to this was added three services of silver plate as prizes. The managers of the "show" appeared to be taken aback at the interest taken in the affair. They had supposed that even their liberal premiums would not tempt more than a dezen babies or so, and had made arrangements accordingly. Ten o'clock yesterday morning convinced them that they had underrated "the importance of the conversion." Departed mothers and desting occasion." Devoted mothers and doating came pouring into the Fair grounds, each, no doubt, confident of leaving it with one of the

Astonished, probably, at finding themselves in "mass meeting assembled," the little ones sent up a cry, which shook the canvase top and pierced the ears of the people. In vain did the brass band toot their instruments to drown, if possible, "the piercing cry." Young America was aroused, and, scorning to be beat, sent forth notes which shamed the keys of the bugle, and made the trombone blush for its weathers. and made the trombone blush for its weakness "The babies! the babies!" was on the lips of every one. Ploughs, embroidery, reaping machines, fancy goods, mechanical skill, and agricultural success, were all forgotten in a moment. Blood horses and short-horn cattle were no whar! The people—men, women, and children, ladies, gentlemen, and growing juveniles—made a rush for the "Baby Tent." Being barred admission, however, they were obliged, for the present, to content themselves by listening to the music. Some, more anxious than the next continuous was made a limbed. than the rest—gentlemen, we mean—elimbed the adjoining trees, and enjoyed, free gratic for nothing, a stolen peep at the Baby Convention, which, from their expressions, we judged was

highly gratifying. At 11 o'clock, a large circle was formed by a rope around the tent, and outside of this the a rope around the tent, and outside of this the uninterested adults were made to etand, which they did patiently, under the promise that the babies would soon be exhibited. The following judges were then elected, whose duty it was to

judges were then elected, whose duty it was to enter the tent, examine the babies, and award the premiums:

Mrs. Hivling, of Xenia; Mrs. Snyder, of Springfield; Mrs. Hunt, of Clark county; Mrs. Vance, of Champaigne county; Mrs. Wilcoxon, of Louisiana; Mrs. Robins, of Springfield; Mrs. Baldwin, of Clark county; Mrs. Warder, of Springfield; Mrs. J. Paise, of Springfield; Mr. A. De Graff, of Dayton; Mr. L. Mount, of Cincinnati; Dr. McElhaney, of Green county; Dr. Martin, of Xenia; Mr. J. Phillips, of Champaigne county; Mr. Wilcoxon, of La.

MORE BABIES COMING. The judges were about proceeding to their task, when a telegraph was received, announcing that a number of babies were on the train from Dayton, and would be there at 12 o'clock, and requesting a postponement of the examination until said babies arrived. The request was acceded to, to the great discomfort of the "Convention" then in session. A few minutes after 12, the judges entered the tent, and, through the kindness of the managers, and probably with the consent of the babies, we were permitted to enter the sanctum sanctorum and look upon the scene.

THE SCENE IN THE TENT.

The tent presented a novel, amusing, and interesting sight. The mothers and nurses were seated, and had the "little darlings" all ready for inspection—that is, as near ready as could be. To see so many babies together, was novel; to note the maternal efforts to present them in the best mood, was amusing; and to gaze upon their innecent faces and purest of charms, was certainly interesting.

There sat a mother, her eyes directed alternately on the judges and on a little charub which lay in her lap. By hor sat another, holding up proudly a lovely little girl, whose flaxen curls and sweet blue eyes would soften the heart of the greatest baby-hater in Christendom. Next to her, a nurse was endeavoring to quiet a stout, black-eyed, rosy-checked, "one year old," who insists on pulling the jetblack ringlets of another one about its own age. One lady pointed with pride to the chubby legs of her darling boy; while another glowingly refers to the delicate but well-formed features of her sweet babe. One boasted of having the largest of its age; another, of the

WHERE THE BABIES COME FROM. WHERE THE BABIES COME FROM.

One hundred and twenty-seven babies were entered for exhibition. And they came from almost everywhere. Several counties, including Hamilton, of Ohio, were well represented, and then there were babies from Indiana, Louisiana, Pennsylvania, and Massachusetts. We would publish the names, but for the serious protests of the parents, who do not desire the world to know that their babies entered for the parents and did not set it. the world to know that their babies entered for the prizes and did not get it. We appreciate their feelings and submit to their request. In such an immense crowd we could not with any propriety get anything like a personal description of the babies, but we will mention a few which attracted general attention.

It was generally admitted that decidedly the prettiest child on exhibition was from Cincinnati; it is the daughter of Mr. Henry Howe. It is really a sweet child, and, without pre-

the general opinion.

Large and fat children seemed to predom weighed twenty-seven and a half pounds.

Another, four months old, weighed twenty pounds.

she certainly is.

Without attempting to particularize, we will ust say, that we think all the babies present-

THE JUDGES DELIBERATE. The judges were a long time in their investi-

ment was not over. Everybody wanted to know the premium babies, and the judges were not ready to report. Some ladice were sure he had a private interview with Mr. Douglas that "this duck of a child," or that "love of and informed him of what he desired—the in a baby," would carry off the silver ware, while overy parent interested was sure of a prize. had promised to vote for, and that he would The judges, not being able to consult without like to be chairman of the Committee on Terinterruption on the ground, retired to the Anthony House in the city. There they were followed by hundreds anxious to learn the re-

made, and the prizes awarded as follows: First prize, a splendid service of silver plate, including a large salver, to the daugher of Wm. Romner of Vienna, Clark county, aged

Second prize, a service of silver plate, to the son of Wm. McDowell of Fulton, Hamilton county, Ohio, aged 13 months. Third prize, a plain service of silver, to the daughter of Mr. A. Canon, of Philadelphia. DISSATISFACTION-VOLUNTEER PRIZE.

Mr. Howe, of Cincinnati; and it was even proposed to take up a subscription on the spot, to purchase her a gift worth at least as much as the prize. It was understood that her claim had been strongly arged, and that the prize was awarded to the other child by a majority of only one vote.

Those in the minority were determined she

should not pass unnoticed, and, after the awards had been made known, waited on the little fahad been made known, waited on the little favorite, and through Mr. Do Graff, of Dayton, presented her with a large and costly statuette of our Saviour Blessing Little Children. This act was highly applauded.

Thus ends our report of the National Baby Show. We understand it will be repeated

next year, when, with the experience of this year before them, the managers will be able to prepare all the necessary accommodations for the "entries."

A LETTER FROM FANNY FERN.

NEW YORK, Sept. 28, 1854.

Sir: In thanking you for the compliment paid me, by constituting me one of the committee to award the premiums at the Baby Constitution. vention, I would also express my deep regret that my present engagements will not admit of my leaving New York. Nothing would deof my leaving New York. Nothing would de-light me more than to visit your beautiful city, which I have so long wished to see, and the added temptation you hold out, in the shape of babies, is almost irresistible. God bless their little sweetnesses! But how could I choose? I, who love everything in the shape of a child—who believe that they are all who are left to us of Eden—who never come into their presence without a feeling such as a de-vont Catholic must have when he crosses himself before the image of the Virgin Mary!
How could I choose? I should turn from black
eyes to blue, from blue eyes to gray, from gray
to heze; I should be led captive by a dimple, fascinated by a ringlet, enchanted by a rosy cheek or a snowy shoulder. My dear sir, I should be as bewildered as a bee in a ten acre lot of full blown roses. Please accept my best wishes for the success of your novel, beautiful

and admirable enterprise.

May the anathemas of no disappointed mother haunt the sleeping or waking dreams of the awarding committee. Yours, very truly, Mr. J. Paist.

THE DOINGS OF OLDER BABIES.

Previous to the Baby Show, there was a contest for prizes for the best horsemanship by females. The judges awarded the prizes to the following ladies:

First prize, a magnificent lady's saddle, a bridle, and whip, to Miss Julia Linn. Second prize, a silver bowl, to Miss Rachel Fisher. Third prize, a set of silver spoons, to Mrs. Dr. Parks. Fourth prize, a pair of silver tongs, to Miss D. Linn, aged 13 years. The prizes were awarded this afternoon, in the presence of a large concourse of people.

Sheridan was one day very much annoyed by a fellow member of the House of Commons, who kept crying out every few minutes, "hear! During the debate, he took occasion to describe a political contemporary that wished to play the rogue, but had only sense enough to play the fool. "Where," exclaimed he with great amphasis. "where shall we find a more great emphasis, "where shall we find a mor-foolish knave or more knavish fool than he?" "Hear! hear!" was shouted by the troublesomember. Sheridan turned round, and, thank ing him for the prompt information, sat down amid a roar of laughter.

A SINGULAR WAGER.—A young woman had laid a wager she would descend into a vault in the middle of the night, and bring from thence a scull. The person who took the wager had previously hid himself in the vault, and as the girl seized a scull, cried in a hollow voice:

"Leave me my head."

"There it is," said the girl, throwing it down

"Leave me my head!" cried the same voi "Nay, nay," said the heroic lass, "you cam have two heads;" so brought up the scull s

From the New York Tribune. A REVELATION.

D. J. A. Innis, Salem, Massachusette, and C. A.

Wall, Worcester, Massachusette, are authorized

AGENTS.

Agents are entitled to fifty cents on each new yearly

Gen. David R. Atchison, United States Sen ator from Missouri, and President of the Sen-ate, is the leader of the Slavery Propaganda in that body. He originally opposed the organization of Nebraska (including Kansas) on the sole and avowed ground that the Misscari Compromise excluded Slavery therefrom, and he was unwilling to have that region opened to settlement until that restriction could be repealed; but this position he waived during the session of 1852-53, because he was satisfied that the restriction was a fixed fact, and could not be broken down. Nevertheless, the bill failed at that session, but was renewed last winter, with a sheer in favor of Slavery, which eventually developed itself into a full-blown repeal of the Restriction, in which shape it

Gen Atchison resides on the western border of Missouri, and wants to be re-elected by the newly chosen Legislature, if possible. Of course, he is a good deal "around," and was pounds.

A pair of twins, of Clark county, attracted much attention. They were very pretty, and as near alike as two peas.

An elderly lade was a second pounds.

In attendance at a sale of lots on the 20th uit, at "Atchison City," on the Kansas side of the Missouri river, a few miles above Weston. Finding a large crowd of Missourians in attendance, General Atchison improved the coasion by making them. in attendance at a sale of lots on the 20th uit. An elderly lady was present with her seven-teenth baby, only two months old. She claimed nothing extraordinary in the child, but thought she was deserving of a premium—and made a speech. He commenced by alluding

to the beautiful country which was now beginning to be settled-to some of the circumstanoes under which a Territorial Government was ed were really pretty, and that their parents have just cause to be proud of them. mentioned how Douglas came to introduce the Nebraska bill with the repeal clause in it. The judges were a long time in their investigations. After they retired, the mothers, with their children in their arms, walked into the Floral Hall, where they remained, while the spectators crowded past them to take a look at the babies. This ended the great Baby Show—the first, but certainly not the last, in Ohio.

Senator A. said that, for himself, he is enterely devoted to the interests of the South, and that he would sacrifice everything but his hope of beaven to advance her welfare. He thought the hasbeautiful the head of the south and that he would sacrifice everything but his hope of beaven to advance her welfare. He thought the had pledged himself in his public addresses to vote for no Territorial organization that would not annul it; and with this feeling in Senator A. said that, for himself, he is entirely Senate Committee on Territories when a bill was to be introduced. With this object in view, he had a private interview with Mr. Douglas, troduction of a bill for Nebraska, like what he immediately resign as Speaker of the Senate. Judge Douglas requested twenty four hours to The session was a long one, but about six tion of that time, he could not introduce such colock in the evening the final decision was a bill as he (Mr. Atchison) proposed, which would at the same time accord with his own sense of right and justice to the South, he would resign as chairman of the Territorial Committee in Democratic caucus, and exert his influence to get him (Atchison) appointed. At the expiration of the given time, Senator Douglas signified his intention to report such a bill as had been spoken of.

"Gen. Atchison next spoke of those who had supported and those who had opposed the bill in the Senate, and remarked that Northern he was sorry to say, two exceptions. [A voice in the crowd here called out, 'Bell and Housin the crowd here called out, 'Bell and Hous-ton!'] Yee, he said, these were the mon—one Whig and one Democrat—both aspirants for the Presidency; but, poor, miserable devils, they had made a false step, and he might say now he (Atchison) had a fairer chance for that high honor than either of them. The American people loved honesty, and could appreciate the acts of a man who openly and aboveboard

voted according to the will of his constituents, without regard to political favor.

"Senator Atchison next alluded to the Slavery question, as it is now being agitated in our community, and closed by expressing his profound contempt for Abolitioniets and their machinations; and said that, if he had his way, he would hang every one that dared show his face here. In reference, however, to Northern men suttling in Kansas Territory, he said he knew there were sensible, honest, right-feeling men among them, who would be as far from stealing a negro as a Southern man would

Senator Atchison's speech."
We ask all who are inclined to believe that of the Compromise of 1850, to ponder these revelations. Did Douglas believe the Missour Restriction superseded by the later Compromise

confirm our worst fears. They exclude the original principles upon which the party was founded, and announce a sectional issue. They deliberately appeal to the people of the Northern States, to employ their numerical representative power for the purpose of dictating the policy of the Federal Government. For the first time in the history of the country, the advice of Washington has been disregarded, and an open demand is made for the coned, and an open demand is made for the control of the country, because of the superior power of one of its sections. Instead of the patriotic declaration of Webster ringing in our ears, adjuring us to know no "North or South," we are to be dressed by the drill-ergeants of party upon a line of sectional latitude. The men who have prostituted an honored name, who have defeated the adjudication of great constitutional questions pending for a quarter of a century, and adopted a new rule of organization, deserve the executions of all who love their country, and will descend to posterity as the conspirators who have woundall who love their country, and will descend to posterity as the conspirators who have wounded, and perhaps destroyed, that great public institution, which constitutes the pride of these who uphold it, and the admiration of the world.

The New York resolutions coincide with those of Massachusetts; they conform to those of the Fusionists at Saratoga. Their tendency is towards open and unqualified abolition; to undoubted inequality in State and sectional rights. There are, to be sure, certain resolutions in favor of measures deemed popular. The Union is worshipped in a preamble to the doctrines which resoind its chief principle. In its holy name sectional legislation is to be prescribed, and sectional policy established. It is the Mass before the massacre. It is the flag the Mass before the massacre. It is the flag upon which the restoration of the Hely Sepul-chre heralded the hosts of tyranny, rapine, and

chre heralded the hosts of tyranny, rapine, and injustice.

Do not the authors of this plan know that they deal with a people who will resist whatever is unequal? Do they not know that whether there may be, or not, a disposition to recognize in other Federal members the same rights which are already existing in the old States or not, the very injustice, and the stigma of a disqualification on account of those rights, will stimulate recistance? And if they shall succeed in establishing this doctrine, that number makes right, will they reign over a discontented and degraded people, as England by her power has subjugated and oppressed Ireland?

We do not think the American